

# DOCTOR WHO

# HEADS YOU LOSE

PART TWO

ON A CRIME WORLD KNOWN AS SUNSET STRIP, ROSE AND THE DOCTOR HAVE RESCUED DOLL, WHO'S ON THE RUN FROM HER HORRIBLE DAD...

...BUT THERE'S MORE TO DOLL THAN MEETS THE EYE!

...ANYONE WHO FINDS OUT THE FAMILY SECRET, DIES!

N-NO! DON'T!

YOU'VE GOT A KILLER BODY, DOLL...

Script ALAN BARNES Script Editor GARY RUSSELL  
Art JOHN ROSS Colours ADRIAN SALMON  
Letters PAUL LANG

AAARGH!

...BUT THAT SORT OF THING DON'T IMPRESS ME MUCH!

LYING IN WAIT IN THE SPACE DOCKS ARE DON CORPULONE AND HIS SONS BONK AND GLUEY...

NOT TO MENTION THE SQUAD OF REMOTE-CONTROLLED HORSEGOONS!

COME BACK, BODY! COME BACK RIGHT NOW!

HER BODY'S GONE HAYWIRE!

STOMP! STOMP!

MUH REMOTE CONTROL! WHA-?

HORSEGOONS - TAKE AIM...

CRAZY HORSES!

FiANG!

PiFF!

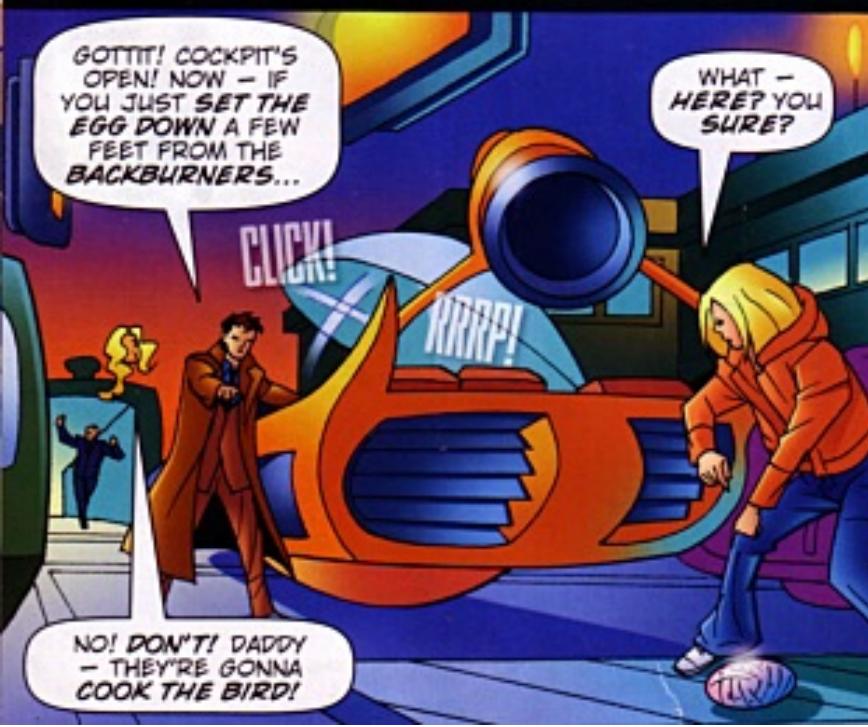
WAAAHH!

WAAAHH!









DOCTOR - WHAT'VE YOU DONE?!

DON'T WORRY, ROSE. I HAVEN'T BOILED THE EGG. JUST HEATED IT UP TO 1000 DEGREES OR SO...

...WARM ENOUGH TO HATCH IT!

WOW!

# SQUAWK?

THERE SHE GOES. FAR INTO SPACE...

FURTHER THAN ANY CORPULONE CAN REACH!

DOCTOR, YOU'RE GONNA DIE FOR THIS!

I DON'T THINK SO. HEADS UP, CRIMS - YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

WHUH-??!

AW, NO!

BONK! GLUEY! BOYS, YA MADE IT!

DUH... I GUESS!

THICK SKULLS. FIGURES.

THANKS, DOC. BROADCAST THAT OVER-RIDE CODE OF YOURS TO EVERY DETECTIVE DROID ON SUNSET STRIP...

YA KNOW WHAT? CRIME'S BEEN GETTING OUTTA HAND ROUND HERE. TIME SOMEONE CLEANED THIS PLANET UP!

AND YOU'RE THE DROID TO DO IT?

GANGBUSTERS! JUST BE CAREFUL WITH ALL THAT POWER...

DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD!

A COOL NEW STORY STARTS NEXT ISSUE!